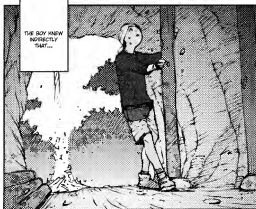


WINTER
WOULD
ARRIVE
SOON.



THE BOY KNEW
INDIRECTLY
THAT...



UNDER SUCH
CIRCUMSTANCES
JUST WHAT WAS
ONE TO DO?



SHIT... I JUST DON'T
HAVE ENOUGH TIME...

TIME...
TIME...

HE WAS STILL FAR
FROM FINISHING
HIS WINTER
PREPARATIONS.

WITHOUT EVEN
REALISING IT, HE
WOULD WORK
EACH DAY FROM
DAWN TILL DUSK.

FIRST UP,
HE HAD TO FINISH
REINFORCING HIS
HOUSE.

YET EVEN THEN HE
DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH
TIME.

YET THE BOY LACKED THE TIME TO
USE THEM, AND WOULD EAT HIS
FISH RAW.

THE YACHT HAD PLENTY OF
COOKING UTENSILS SUCH AS
POTS AND FRYING PANS.

FOCUSED ON HIS WORK ALL DAY
MEANT THAT HE FAILED TO DRINK
ENOUGH WATER...

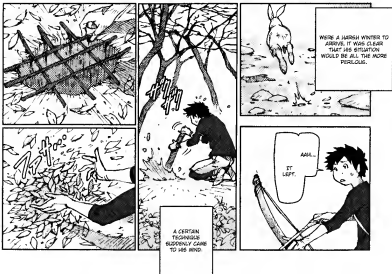
THERE WAS ALSO ONE
MORE MATTER...

HOWEVER, SOMEWHAT
BIZARRELY THE BOY FELT
AS THOUGH HE WERE
LESS FATIGUED...

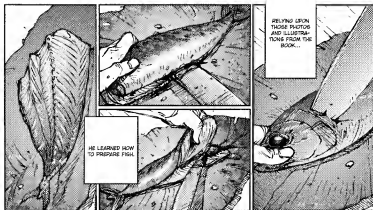
THIS WAS ACTUALLY
A PLUS...

AS RAW FISH
CONTAINS BENEFICIAL
NUTRIENTS SUCH AS
VITAMINS A AND C.

THE YACHT EVEN HAD
STUFF LIKE THIS HUNTING
KNIFE!









NONETHELESS,
HE WAS STILL FAR TOO
INEXPERIENCED, AND IT
SEEMED HIS TRIALS WOULD
CONTINUE...

